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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Lay of the Laborer.

A spade! a rake! a hoe!
A pickaxe, or a bill!
A hook to reap, a scythe to mow,
A fail, or what ye will—
And here's a ready hand
To ply the needful tool,
And skilled enough, by lessons rough,
In Labor's rugged school.

To hedge, or dig the ditch.
To lop or fell the tree,
To lay the swath on the sultry field,
Or plough the stubborn lea;
The corn to thrash, or the hedge to splash,
The market-team to drive,
Or mend the fence by the cover side,
And leave the game alive.

Wherever Nature needs,
Wherever Labor calls,
No job I'll shirk of the hardest work,
To shun the workhouse walls;
My only claim is this,
With labor stiff and stark
By lawful turn my living to earn,
Between the light and dark.

Still one of Adam's heirs,
Though doomed by chance of birth
To dress so mean, and eat the lean
Instead of the fat of earth;
To make such humble meals
As honest labor can,
A bone and a crust, with a grace to God,
And little thanks to man!

A spade! a rake! a hoe!
A pickaxe, or a bill!
A hook to reap, or a scythe to mow,
A flail, or what ye will—
Whatever the tool to ply,
Here is a willing drudge,
With muscle and limb and woe to him
Who does their pay begrudge!

—THOMAS HOOD.

Mary's New Opportunity.

When Mary Ray returned from errand to the village, she brought a letter. "It has the Camden postmark," she said, as she handed it to her sister, "but it isn't Aunt Carrie's writing. I wonder who it is from."

"We'll soon know," returned her sister, hastily opening the envelope. As she unfolded the sheet a five dollar bill fell out. She glanced over the written lines. "Aunt Carrie has a lot of company come from the West. She wants me to to go her help. She was too busy to write and asked a neighbor to do so. The money is to buy my ticket."

"Oh, you must go at once. Aunt Carrie has always been so good to us."

"Yes, There's a train at half-past three. I can easily be ready for it. But I hate to leave you, Mary."

"Don't worry about me, Delia, I'll get old Mrs. Lester to stay with me nights. During the day I'll be too busy to be lonesome. I'll go and pack your suitcase, I'll put in enough for two weeks"

"Two weeks! I'll never leave you alone for two weeks, Mary."

"You will have to if Aunt Carrie needs you."

Delia sighed heavily. "I suppose I'd better get dinner ready," she said, rising.

"Yes. When I've done packing I'll run over to the Denbury's, Mr. Denbury drives into the village every afternoon. He'll be glad to take you to the station, I know."

At two o'clock Delia, ready for the journey, came into the sitting where she was putting a few last things into the suitcase. "Here is that money for Mr Brown," she said. "Take it to him as soon as you can."

Mary put the money inside her shirtwaist. "Yes, I'll be sure to." Then glancing out of the windows: "There's Mr. Denbury just driving up to the gate." Mary threw her arms around her sister's neck and kissed her. "Take good care of yourself, and don't worry about me."

"But I can't bear to think of your being alone," said Delia, tears in her eyes.

Her sister caught up the suitcase. "You must n't keep Mr. Denbury waiting."

She watched the surrey out of sight and then returned to the house.

"I'd better go and see Mrs. Lester about staying with me," she thought. Then she remembered the money in her bosom. She took it out, smoothing the crisp bills with satisfaction. They would finish the payment of Mr. Brown's bill, and though it had been merely a nominal one—for it didn't come within a hundredth part of representing the value of the lawyer's services—how difficult it had been to save enough from their meager income for its payment.

If only she could earn money in some way. But how could she? There was nothing in the village that she could get to do. And Delia wouldn't move to the city. Of course she couldn't leave her sister alone. If Delia were not so timid and had some ambition. But she had none. She was content with their bare existence on the small sum that came to them quarterly.

It was some distance from her home on the outskirts of the village to Mr. Brown's office in the middle of it. When she reached it she found that the lawyer was not at home. He had gone to New York to be away several days. Mary was disappointed. She was anxious to have the money paid. She was annoyed, too, to have had a useless walk, tired as she was. She remembered that she needed some thread and buttons, and went to a shop to buy them It was the only notion shop in the village.

Today Mrs. Knight, usually a cheerful, chatty woman, seemed preoccupied—so much that she opened several boxes before finding the buttons. Suddenly she said, "Mary, I have to sell out."

"Sell out!" repeated Mary in surprise. "Why?"

"My son in Kansas needs me. His wife has died. I must go to take care of his children."

"That is too bad. I am sorry."

"Yes; I am sorry to give up the business. I like it. It pays well. Look here—wouldn't you like it?"

"Like it! I guess I would."

"Well then, buy it."

Mary laughed. "If you would sell for five dollars. Mrs. Knight, I couldn't buy it. I haven't any money at all."

"I will sell it for two hundred dollars—and that's cheap I'll let you have it on payments, and make it easy for you. Of course I'd have to have something down—forty or fifty dollars—but you could borrow that. You would soon pay it back. I have made money, straight ahead. It's a chance you won't get again in a hurry."

It was a chance. Mary caught her breath. It was just such a chance as she had often wished for.

But it was impossible.

"Thank you very much, Mrs. Knight. I can't do it. I do not know any of them I could borrow the money.

"Well, my dear, you know best what you can do. But if you find, after thinking it over, that you can manage it, let me know. You shall have the preference."

As Mary went on her way, a sudden thought came to her. Why should not she take the money she had to pay Mr. Brown and make the first payment on Mrs. Knight's business? It did seem a shame to let such a fine chance go by, she might never have such another. There was no stated time at which she must she must pay the lawyer. And she felt sure that Delia would like the shop.

Mary turned this plan over in her mind all evening It went to bed with her and disturbed her sleep. In the morning she was nervous and feverish. She had decided that she would take the money and make the first payment to Mrs. Knight. Yes, she would do it. She would go to see her as soon as her ironing was done.

As she passed Mr. Brown's office, the lawyer was just entering it. He gave her a cordial smile, and "Good afternoon, Miss Ray.'

The thought of all his kindness at the time of her parents' death rushed over the girl with full force. It was only his determined effort in their behalf that brought some sort out of the financial chaos of their father's affairs and he had given his time and thought when there was no prospect that he would receive any payment for his services. He had done it solely through his masterly interest in them. And she and Delia insisted that he make some charge for his work, it was but a nominal one. He was not well off, and had a large family to support.

All thoughts of Mrs. Knight's shop left Mary. There was only one right thing for her to do—to pay that money to Mr. Brown. So she turned and walked quickly back to his office.

Now, Miss Ray," he said, "there's no hurry about this, if you have any need of the money."

"Oh, no, thank you," returned Mary hastily. "I am so glad to be able to pay it." She gave a sigh of relief that she had not taken the money to Mrs. Knight.

"You do not know how grateful my sister and I are to you. We are very, very grateful."

"I am sure that I am very glad indeed that I was able to accomplish what I did. Your small income is better than nothing. By the way, that reminds me. Perhaps you would like to add to it. Would you?"

"Yes," returned Mary in surprise.

"Well, a friend of mine and his wife want to camp out in these woods just back of your house through the month of October. He hasn't been well, and the doctor told him a month out in this air would set him up. He wants some one to furnish them with eggs. You have chickens, haven't you?"

"Oh, yes."

"Then they would like to get their dinner at some house near by. Just a plain, substantial dinner, but no frills They will get their own breakfast and supper. Now could not you give them their dinner? They will pay well for it. You and your sister can cook, can't you?"

"Oh, yes," answered Mary eagerly. "My sister is in Camden now nursing a sick aunt. But I can do it myself. I like to cook."

"Very well, then, that is settled. I'll write to Mr. Irvin and tell him. Let me see. October comes in next month. They are to set up their tent then."

Mary thanked the lawyer and returned home, happy at the prospect of earning some money. True it was only for a month. But everything helped.

The next day she had a letter from Delia saying that her aunt was so ill that the doctor said it would be several weeks before she would be out of bed.

Mary decided that she would not write her sister of her engagement to give Mr Brown's friends their dinner every day. Delia would worry at her having so much to do alone.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin proved to be very agreeable people, and warmly appreciative of the nice little dinners Mary prepared for them. Mary demurred at the price they paid her. She thought it too much. But they assured her it was what they would have to pay in the city for similar meals. She was sorry when they returned to the city, for aside from the money she had made, she had enjoyed their society.

Delia's last letter had informed her that she expected to be home the second week of November. She hoped Mary had not been too lonely.

Some young women from a neighboring village had bought Mr. Knight's business, and appeared to be thriving. Mary had a pang every time she passed the shop. And her recent experience in earning money had given her a keen desire to earn some regularly.

One afternoon on going to the postoffice she was surprised to receive a letter addressed in a strange hand and bearing the postmark of a neighboring town. She opened it, and a glance showed her Mr. Irvin's signature. What was he writing for? She proceeded to read. Mr. Irvin told her that at Stony Junction, where numerous trains came in every day, there was no place for refreshment for the many travelers who were compelled to wait over. The railroad company proposed to establish one there. From his recent experience of her culinary abilities he thought that she was qualified to take charge of such a place. Her duties would be to supervise the preparation of meals.

The salary would be a fair one. Would she accept such a position? He was one of the directors of the road and could procure it for her.

Would she accept? Mary forgot she was in the street, and laughed loud. Several persons passing looked at her curiously.

She rather thought she would accept? Stony Junction was but two miles away. She could easily walk the distance when she felt inclined, or she could drive there with some of her neighbors. There were some of them passing the Junction every day on their way to the city. She would write to Mr. Irvin that very day and accept with her thanks. It was all through Mr. Brown that this had come to her. How glad she was that she had paid him that money. Yes, even if all this had not come to her, she was glad. One was much comfortable after doing the right thing.—*Selected.*

Good Hard Thinking Will Help You.

Exercise your body if you will—that cannot harm you and is pretty sure to do you a great deal of good, but whatever else you do or neglect to do, keep thinking. The well-established law of the physical universe that a machine tends to rust out more quickly than to wear out, holds equally good in the physical sphere.

It is mere coincidence that most of the great thinkers of the world, whether in philosophy, science, industry, literature or the arts, have lived to be old men despite the fact that in youth they were in many instances physical weaklings Significant too, is the fact that the majority of them began to think, began to exercise their minds along the lines in which they ultimately achieved success while they were still young. There is here a pregnant hint for parents.

Whatever aptitude, whatever special interest your child chances to display, encourage him in it. Don't deaden his desire for knowledge, his instinctive tendency to think, by indifference, by failure to answer his bombardment of questions. Rather, thank God that your child has an active mind, and set about training him in the proper use of it. Teach him the principles of observation, of analysis, synthesis—the principles, in short, of truly effective thinking.

Accustom him to thinking out for himself and seek to interest him in whatever it is well for him to know. You need not be afraid that he will overtax his mind. No child's mind—and no man's either—is overtaxed by anything in which a real interest is taken.

The trouble with most of us is that we are not really interested in anything. We have interests, to be sure, but they are diffuse, thin, weak—they do not grip us. That is why comparatively few of us ever think in the true sense of the term. That is why when we are called upon to do anything in the nature of sustained mental effort we are overwhelmed by doubt, fear, worry, and mayhap have finally to call in the doctor with his sage pronouncement, "Poor fellow! he has been thinking too hard." In point of fact, we have not been thinking at all, simply because we have not been interested enough to think.

Let us get truly interested in something, no great matter what it is, and we shall find that we can think about it easily enough.

And thinking about it—definitely, tirelessly, earnestly thinking about it—we shall find ourselves grown both in mental and bodily vigor. —*New York Sun.*

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, *General Missionary.* W. 1436 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:15 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Holy Trinity, 3d and C. Streets, N. W. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 8 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M., Miss Robina Tillinghast, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gainne Streets, Rev. H. L. Tracy, Assistant. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

The best olives in the world are grown in Italy.

Obituary.

The following taken from the *New Era*, publishgd by the American School for the Deaf, Hartford, Ct., is sent to the JOURNAL with request to republish same, as many of the deaf whom the deceased was acquainted are not subscribers of the *New Era*:

Mr Howard H. Mayberry died very suddenly at the home of his sister, Mrs. Cora E. Weymouth, at Waterville, Maine, April 3d, at the age of fifty-eight years, and was buried beside the remains of his wife at Augusta, she having passed away four years before him.

Howard and his two sisters, Clara and Cora, aged thirteen, eleven and nine years respectively, entered our school in 1870, where all three received their early school training under Miss Kate C. Camp, now living on Woodland Street, Hartford, very near to the residence of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet.

Then they entered successively the classes taught by Mr. Whiton, Mr. Bird and Mr. Williams. In the meantime they practised speech and lip-reading under Mr. A. S. Clark and Miss Julia Sweet They were all winsome good-natured children and won the affection of all the teachers and officers of the school.

Last Easter Miss Camp remembered them all with beautiful Easter cards which pleased them exceedingly, especially Howard for he fondled and viewed his time and again before his death showing his profound gratitude to her for the part she took in his education, for he knew that, if he had not received the education and training which he obtained here, he would not have enjoyed life as he did, nor have been able to do so much good to his fellow deaf as he really did. He felt that he owed very much to Miss Camp who first opened his imprisoned mind, and prepared him for further knowledge of this world and the world to which he has just gone.

After finishing their school course, and having reached manhood and womanhood, this trio entered into wedded life. Howard married Miss Clara G. Scoles, the youngest daughter of William and Rachel Scoles of Augusta, Maine; Clara married Mr. Charles F. Folsom, who was a very suceessful book convasser for a Hartford firm, and who finally met instant death in a railroad accident only a few years ago; and Cora married Mr. Edward Weymouth who has been employed for a long term of years in a Pulp Mill at Waterville, Maine. He is the fortunate owner of a beautiful old-fashioned country home, and it was here amid the beauties of nature and in the loving company of his deaf sisters and brother-in-law that Howard spent the last months of his life. From his window he loved to view the varied and picturesque scenery of the valley of the Kennebec River, and it was fitting that amid such happy surroundings he should be called away.

It was natural that a fond attachment should be formed between these children in their school days, because all three were afflicted in the same way, all studied together in the same classes, and finished their school course the same year. Nor did this attachment wane in latter years. On the contrary it seemed to have grown stronger and stronger for they were always together whenever it was possible for them to arrange a meeting. If we met one of them at a convention, or at any gathering of the deaf, we were always sure of meeting one or both of the others. Or if one of them was laid up with sickness, one or both of the others were sure to be caring for the sick one. Indeed the souls of this trio seemed to have been knit in brotherly and sisterly affection as were those of David and Jonathan. Now that Howard has passed away the chain has been broken, and the two sisters are almost prostrated with grief, but find comfort in the promise of the meeting again in the world to come.

Howard never followed any regular trade, but took up almost any kind of honest work that was offered him. After leaving school, he worked on his father's farm in Otisfield, Maine, for a time, then went to Lowell, Mass., and worked in a box shop with his brother-in-law. He afterwards worked in a shoe factory at Augusta, Maine. At the time of his death he was employed in the Pulp Mill, where Mr. Weymouth works. He was an earnest Christian. No matter where he was living, if he could get a few of his associates together he would conduct religious services for them, or hold Bible classes with them. He frequently held services at Lowell, Lewiston, Augusta, Gardiner and Bangor. He was an honest good-natured man and with whom it was always a pleasure to meet and converse. He will be missed by a large circle of friends, both among the deaf and hearing.

Portland, Ore.

The Portland and Vancouver deaf were treated to several pleasant outings during the holidays of the Fourth.

Sunday, the Fourth, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Divine entertained a large party of friends with a picnic excursion to their fruit farm in the suburbs of Vancouver. The party from Portland was met at the ferry by Mr. Divine, whose coach and four for the occasion was a large wooden wagon fitted with comfortable seats, and a full load of jolly picnickers started the day's festivities by thoroughly enjoying the ride to the Divine farm. The Vancouver guests strayed in afoot, until the bunch numbered fully fifty persons. Games, gay conversation and raids upon the loaded cherry trees whiled away the morning hours, and then a most beautiful and varied repast was spread upon the brow of a beautiful hill overlooking the Columbia River and the city of Portland, and the guests partook of the substantial lunch while feasting their eyes upon the wonderful specimen of Nature's handiwork spread out below them. After lunch, Mr. Divine personally conducted a tour of the estate, dilating at length upon the many points of interest, and "explaining," as Hunter remarked afterwards, "just how many prunes he didn't have this year" A large freezer of ice cream refreshed the returning excursionists, and all too soon it was time to sort out the children and take up the journey back to town. The guests were unanimous in voting Mr. and Mrs. Divine royal entertainers.

The following were present: Mr and Mrs. Axling and children, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Vinson and daughter, Mr and Mrs. Linde, Mr and Mrs. Redman, Mr. and Mrs. Thierman and son, Mr. and Mrs. Schneider, Mrs. Lawrence, all of Portland; Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Vandegrift, of St. Paul; Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald and son, Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone and children, Miss Demick, Mrs. Lloyd, Miss McNeil, Mrs. Meagher, Miss Eslinger, Mr and Mrs. Durgan and children, Mr. P. H. Divine, Carl James and Mr. McNeil, of Vancouver; Mr. Skoglund, of Tacome; and Mr. Mellis, of Wapato.

NOTES.

At the above picnic friend Schneider was seen vociferously approving of the "Safety First" slogan for the deaf, until reminded of the fifty-seven different kinds of cake on hand for lunch, when he paused to reflect. Mr. Schneider horned in with an amendment: "Safety First, after dinner."

At lunch Mr. Linde thoughtlessly arranged his handsome person into the triangle formed by two trees and the table. The services of a carpenter were required to restore Linde to the society of his friends.

Question: "Miss Demick, did you ever see a man with three good legs?" Miss Demick, "No never."

"Well, see Mellis eating a chicken drumstick."

Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald were surprised by a large party of friends at their Vancouver home, June 28th, the occassion being their tenth wedding anniversary. An appropriate gift of tinware was brought by each member of the party. After regaining composure, genial "Mac" and his wife made everyone feel at home, and the evening passed all too quickly.

Monday, July 5th, the Portland deaf held a picnic at Holliday Park. About a hundred were present, several coming over from Vancouver. A basket dinner was the feature of the day. In the afternoon games were arranged, several good races were pulled off, notably the young matrons' race, which was won by Mrs. Ernest Swangren, by a narrow margin. The affair was in the hands of the following committee: Messrs. Thierman, Allen and Fleming.

Mrs. T. L. Anderson and little daughter, Elizabeth, joined Mr. Anderson last week from Nebraska. They plan to settle in Portland, and are at home at 598 Heights Terrace.

Practically all of the Portland deaf have managed to hold their jobs during the recent business depression, but from the number of workmen on every side of them handed "vacations," they have not, for the most part, enjoyed the maximum peace of mind for some time.

T. L. A.

One of the Best Gifts.

Parents seek to have their children taught a great many things that they think will promote their advantage; but there is one thing of the highest value that schools do not teach, and that is a serene outlook upon life, a courageous and happy disposition. The best instructor in this high art is the prevailing atmosphere of the home itself. A father who brings his business cares to the evening meal, and the mother who takes too deeply to heart the misadventures of housekeeping, and so alienates the spirit of good cheer and wholesome human sentiment, are inflicting an incalculable loss upon their children. What profits it if a father quadruples his income, or the mother has the detail of housekeeping brought to an ideal perfection, if the children, through the over-engrossment of their parents in these things, are not trained to simple and wholesome enjoyment in the home circle, and go out into life, sour, morose, and gloomy? On the mere score of getting on in the world, there are few things that parents can do that will so greatly promote the success of their children as giving them an ideally happy home life. The bright-faced boy, who makes the impression of radiant happiness, will find doors open to him that would be closely shut if he were sour and unpleasant. There is no introduction quite so influential as that of the eye that beams good will and reveals a spirit at peace with itself.—*The Watchman.*

No Rivets Needed.

A new device for interlocking steel girders was tested in the testing laboratory of Columbia University last week by Professor MacGregor. It is said of this invention that all riveting will be done away with in the erection of steel structures, and it is stated that it will be possible by this construction to erect large buildings in greatly reduced time.

The test was observed by several engineers. A section of steel framework for use in the new subway was used for the test under the powerful machines. No rivets were used in the assembling of the flanges and webs of the structure, all joints being interlocked by the new device.

The pressure was distributed over the webs and flanges and locking points equally. It had been thought that the structure would not stand more than seventy thousand pounds to the square inch, but to the surprise of all a weight of 153,000 pounds was applied before the centres of the girders crushed. The locks which replace the rivets did not give way even under this pressure.

It was stated by several of the engineers that a steel structure riveted together would not stand more than fifty thousand pounds, and is not counted on commercially to stand more than twenty thousand pounds pressure.

The inventor of the new device is Wesley Wait, of Newburg, N. Y. He has been working on the process since 1910, when his first patents were obtained.

Many of our nuts are purchased in Brazil and in the southern part of the United States.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JULY 22, 1915.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race"

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Movies in the Sign Language.

For the first time in the history of the moving picture business in Jacksonville, pictures portraying scenes in the "deaf world" were thrown on the screen at Scott's theatre Saturday morning. The occasion was a feature of the reunion of the Illinois Association of the Deaf and the Alumni Association of the Illinois School for the Deaf.

Probably three hundred witnessed the pictures, including members of the two associations and invited guests. Five thousand feet of films were shown and all of them were portrayals of sign language. These pictures were all suitable for the occasion and gave scenes that were of particular interest to the auditors. A number of people, including Superintendent Gillett, interpreted the signs for those who did not know them. Each film was greeted with appreciation.

Something that many people do not realize is the unconscious grace that is is acquired by all those who use the sign language. A sermon might be written on the truth of the sign language, and, many of the actors and actress even outside of the movies, and on the so-called legitimate stage might profit by watching a portrayal by one well versed in the sign language.

Perhaps the best of the films shown were those of Dr. Edward Allen Fay, portraying the visit of Emperor Dom Pedro to Gallaudet College in Washington, D. C., and Dr. McGregor in a Lay Sermon. These were splendid portrayals and met with much applause from the audience. Other films were likenesses of the heads of schools in the various states; group of the convention of the American Instructors of the Deaf held at Staunton, Va.; plea for a statue for Sicard in America, by Rev. Dr. J. H. Cloud and Rev. Fr. McCarthy; signs by Dr. J. S. Long; the death of Minnehaha by Mary Williamson Erd, introduction by Jay Cook Howard, and the Lord's Prayer by the Rev. George Flick.

The program was arranged by the local committee and was a pleasing feature of the reunion.—*Jacksonville (Ill.) Journal, June 13th.*

A Letter of Appreciation.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—My daughters and I have been overwhelmed during these recent days following the death of my husband and their father, with the unbounded kindness and thoughtfulness of our friends and neighbors, and with the many words of love and esteem of the one who has gone from us.

Every courtesy that could minister to the physical, mutual and spiritual need has been shown me and my daughters; and for fear that some kind act or token of love may go by unacknowledged, my daughters and I wish to take this means of expressing our deepest appreciation of any kindness shown—either by flower, letter or loving word of sympathy.

My daughters and I only wish that my husband and their father could have heard a part of the many words of love and esteem spoken of him in recent days; for we are sure it would have filled his pathway with roses.

Thanking one and all we are,
Most appreciatively,

MRS. COLLINS C. COLBY
AND DAUGHTERS.

1125 JEFFERSON AVE., E. DETROIT.
July 16, 1915.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion, July 25th.

CALIFORNIA

Convention of the California Association of the Deaf

HELD IN SAN FRANCISCO AND BERKELEY, JULY 3-5.

The Annual Picnic Held at the Institution Grounds.

When and where shall we have the Convention?

This was the question which, since the beginning of the 1915 activities' confronted the C. A. D. directors. San Francisco had her hands full and the N. A. D. scheduled ahead, and she had sincerely hoped that big and powerful Los Angeles would open wide her arms to receive the State Association, which during 1914-1915, built up a record breaking membership. Moreever, the C. A. D. has never convened outside the vicinity of San Francisco. And in the opinion of the majority, the South should have been only too glad to share honors with San Francisco in this Red Letter-year in the history of California.

After it became established that the South was not going to put herself in a convention mood; it yet remained for San Francisco or the fine spirited little city of Sacramento to accept the convention.

I am not saying literally that Sacramento, the Capital City, is *little*. She is little only in comparison to San Francisco or Los Angeles.

However, financial difficulties stood in the way, and early in June, it was officially announced that the greater C. A. D. Convention would be held in San Francisco and Berkeley, July 3d to 5th.

To undertake so much, with the coming N. A. D Convention close at band, pause and consider the double task. But that is the San Francisco spirit. I have said before that nothing daunts her, that there is nothing like her. No wonder Brete Harte and Mark Twain immortalized her, the city by the Golden Gate, and in turn were themselves immortalized.

On the evening of July 3d, the business session of the Convention was held in the Sphinx Club rooms in Native Sons of the Golden West Building, with the new president, the able Mr. W. S. Reinde in the chair.

The reports of the various committees were read and approved. Then came the nominations for the various officers. The voting is to be done by mail. Either of the two very popular gentlemen, Mr. Runde or Mr. L. C. Williams will be duly elected to the next presidency. Harmony was the key note of the evening. Considering that this was a long session, purely business, with the streneous N. A. D. days ahead, we could hardly have expected anything like a record, breaking attendance.

On Monday, July 5th, a very large crowd assembled on the institution's grounds, at Berkeley. A royal good picnic dinner was had, with hot coffee and great pitchers of pure, rich milk freely distribnted by the institution's hosts. I want to say that I cannot praise that feast too much. There were long tables loaded with tempting delicacies—salads, sandwiches, pickles, cakes, etc., such things and such cooking as have made the Californian ladies famous in the art.

Without intentionally slighting on omitting any one, let me say that I thought the spread of Mrs. Isadore Selig particularly appetitizing. I had breakfasted that morning as late as nine o'clock, and I surveyed with regret at the early spread at twelve o'clock noon. But when I sat down with that true and polished gentleman—Mr. Kossuth Selig, of whom all Cads should be proud—and studied his brother's group of eager interesting children I began to anticipate also. No sooner had I sampled Mr. Selig's find salad, then I was blessed with a creditable appetite. When I thought that I had finished they insisted that I try her champion cheese pie. To my amazement I finished that and might not have refused another cut had not the trouble been with the pie. It wasn't large enough, although larger than the usual pie. It ought to have been about nine feet in circumference to have satisfied the craving of those one hundred and fifty picknickers.

After the pie had disappeared Mr. Kossuth prevailed upon me to try Mrs. Selig's famous fruit-cake. I don't remember exactly what they called it, but it was some kind of German-Hebrew mixture, known only to the most famous chefs. They gave me too generous a slice and I could only nibble off a few bites. Just then somebody called me off to another part of the grounds and I was given something else to think of besides Mrs. Selig and the cake. About an hour later Mr. Kossuth confronted me with a neat, small bundle. It was the cake which I had left on my plate, which he so thoughtfully preserved for me. He gave it to me with the cheerful remark that it would keep a year, I tucked it away in my big coat pocket. Not until the next day, after a walk near the hills, did I find a chance to finish that cake. And even then that was after I had declined an invitation to lunch on the pretrext of not being hungry.

The Annual Picnic of the California Association of the Deaf was held at the Institution grounds, Berkeley, on July 5th, 1915.

Mr. Isadore Selig was the President of the day.

The 1915 Fund Raising Committee were composed of E. W. Lohmeyer (Chairman), M. F. Johnson, A. L. Koenigsthal, Mrs. E. W. Lohmeyer, Miss P. Shattuck, E. E. Norton and Monroe Jacobs.

The Committee on Games consisted of Ed. Broderick (Chairman), N. E. Pike and Mrs, Monroe Jacobs.

The Committee on Refreshments were: I. R. Lipsett (Chairman), Mrs. L. C. Williams, Miss M. Luddy, Miss A. Cox and Mrs. I. R. Lipsett.

Ice cream and lemonade was on sale at booths.

The program began at 10:30 A.M.

The President delivered an address.

L. C. Milligan made a response to the address.

Mrs. James W. Howson recited "America," in clear signs.

"The Beauty of Service," by Mrs. Alice T. Terry, conluded the morning's program.

The various addresses were enthusiastically received. One of the pleasant features of the day was the presence of Supt. Millegan. That kind-faced, fatherly gentleman mingled with the deaf so wholeheartedly that I could not help saying to him, "It makes us happy to have a man like you for Superintendent."

At noon everybody partook of lunch, and between that time and two o'clock the crowd mingled here and there and enjoyed themselves generally.

At two o'clock the crowning of the King and Queen took place.

The honor of King of the Day fell to Mr. Runde.

And that of Queen of the Day to Miss Irene DeLarge.

Monroe Jacobs won the Grand Prix.

Miss Alexander was the lucky winner of the quilt valued at eight dollars, which was raffled off.

Miss Sadie Young, a visitor from Colorado Spring, Cal., will always remember the occasion for she was the winner of the tool chest.

The games began at 2:15 P.M., and were as follows:

50-yard Dash—Married Ladies.
100-yard Dash—Married Men.
50-yard Dash—Young Ladies.
Backward Dash—Ladies.
Leap Frog Race—Men.
Necktie Race—Ladies.
Peanut Race—Little Children.
Relay Race—Men.

Over seventy dollars were raised and added to the 1915 Fund. This was much more than any of us had expected. Again, for the indominitable spirit of San Francisco!

As the day drew to a close the C. A. D. people went home to rest, to ponder their achievements and to await the coming of the Nads, July 17th-24th.

ALICE T. TERRY.

WHEELING.

Hurrah for the West Virginia Association of the Deaf! A fine mansoleum we have got right here.

During the week of the Fourth, Mrs. Charles B. Deem and son, of Parkersburg, W. Va., Mr. William McK. Stewart, of Connesville, Pa., Mr. Albert C. Buxton, of Govaus, Md., and Miss Emma Bartlett of Mannington, W. Va., were visitors in town.

St. Elizabeth's Deaf-Mute Guild held its regular meeting on July 3d, and had its special meeting on Saturday evening, July 10th, at St. Matthews'. Vice-President Ada J. Anderson conducted the former meeting. The special meeting was presided over by Mr. Samuel W. Corbett, who has nearly recovered from a serious illnes. Those who attended both meetings are to have a Sunday dinner at Hill Top Inn, Bellaire, O., on July 18th.

Miss Elizabeth Davis spent her little vacation in McKeesport, Pa., during the Fourth.

Mr. Leonard T. Tarr, of Oil City, Pa., is expected here on a visit soon.

J. C. B.

Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Western Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

JULY.

24—Ypsilanti, 7:30 P.M.
25—Detroit, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 3 P.M.
Flint, 7:30 P.M.
26—Lansing, 7:30 P.M.
27—Battle Creek, 7:30 P.M.
28—Grand Rapids. 7:30 P.M.
29 to August 25th, vacation at Old Mission, Mich., R. F. D., No. 1.
LAY-READERS.
25—Dayton, 10:45 A.M., by Mr. A. H. Schory. Cincinnati, 7:30 P.M., by Mr. Schory.

ON THE WING.

July 5, 1915.—Ye old timer left Columbus on the morning of June 22d, and on reaching Chicago in the evening of the same day was met by Messrs. Long and Craig, who saw to his welfare during his stay in the Windy City. The night was spent at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. R L. H. Long. By the way, Mr. Long received part of his education in the Ohio School, while Mrs. Long claims the Indiana School as her *Alma Mater*. They have two bright charming daughters to add to the sunshine of their home. Both are employed as stenographers. A Mr. Hunter was a visitor at the house for the evening. He, like Mr. Long is a printer.

Wednesday morning Mrs. Long piloted us uptown and through the shopping district. Big stores, lots of people everywhere. Autos galore, and at every crossing big policemen protected pedestrians at crossings. A blow of his whistle was sufficient to stop a train of autos, and allow pedestrians the right of way across streets.

Noon found us on Indiana Avenue, near one of the city's famous parks, and in the home of Mr. Craig, where we received a warm welcome from Mrs. Craig, one of our former pupils, and were surprised on entering the parlor to be greeted by Mrs. A. W. Mann and Rev. and Mrs. George Flick. Being among Ohioans we surely felt at home. Rev. Flick had just come from the hospital where he had undergone an operation. After luncheon, and which was a splendid one, we were taken by Mrs. Flick over to her home. It was in the hands of the painters and paper hangers, all the same it is a cozy one.

Later Mrs. Long took us back to town, where, with Mrs. Long, Mrs. Craig and Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty, the party had dinner at one of the swell restaurants, and it was a feast fit for a king to fill up on, and ye scribe did full justice to it.

The hosts accompanied the writer to the station and saw to it that he was safely aboard his sleeper on No. 3 of the Santa Fe, California Limited.

There was an exodus of western visitor. The train is made up entirely of Pullman cars, and on this evening it consisted of three sections, each section having seven or eight cars to a locomotive.

We were extended a *bon voyage* as the train pulled out, by our hosts, and then after a survey of our fellow passengers, we settled down into our seats and kind o' felt sorry leaving such good and genial company.

Kansas City was reached next morning at 9 o'clock, and from here on all day along the route the fields gave evidence that Jupiter Pluvis had been too generous with his down-pours. Crops in many places left standing in water.

At one place for some distance in the afternoon, the tracks were under water. Here, too, the tracks of the Chicago Rock Island and Pacific road ran parallel to the Santa Fe, and a gang of men were busy placing bags of sand along the sides of the track to keep it from being washed away.

We had been told that a trip, over a Southern route to the West, would be hot, dusty and uncomfortable. It was just the opposite. Indeed it proved to be the most pleasant of the three we have made to California, the nights especially being cool, and one could sleep soundly under the blankets of the Pulman. Out of Kansas City the train made few stops and these were only of a few minutes. The longest was at Albuquerque, N. M., which was reached at 11 A.M., Friday. Here, passengers were given half an hour to stretch their legs and inspect the curio at the depot. The place, we mean the curio, is attractive, containing, bric-a-brac of Indian make, shawls, blankets, rugs, moccasins, pictures, and earthen ware of primival make, etc., etc. Squaws came to the platform of the station as soon as the train stopped and offered for sale little bowls and pitchers of their own make. The women were dressed in true Indian costumes, even to leggings with a blanket thrown over their shoulders. They stired at the camera, and when any one attempted a snap-shot, at them, would hide their faces under cover of the blanket. One of them was taken unawares and frowned at the person having taken her picture, even demanding pay for the snap-shot.

There were few houses seen along the route through New Mexico, and the country is unfit for agricultural purposes. We wondered often how the people managed to live. A few shanties often made up a town, and there are few oases to be seen.

When we awakened Saturday morning, we found ourselves at the rim of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, and some of the early birds with their suit cases climbing up the hill to the El Tovar Hotel. We were up there too, soon after, and then over to the Bright Angel Cottages, where arrangements were made with a Mr. Cameron for a trip to Grand View Point. Round trip is fifteen miles and can be made by auto, carriage or horseback. We chose the first and the rate is three dollars.

It was here we had our first view of the Canyon. It is wonderful. It is grand, and to describe it takes a wiser head. The chasm is two hundred and seventeen miles long and has a vertical depth of near six thousand feet, and where one views it, has a width of thirteen miles, though the distance does not seem so long. On the south side of the Canyon rim for one hundred miles, east and west from Hotel Tovar there is no water and what is used by the hotel, power house, laundry and its one hundred and fifty horses and mules used for transportation is brought by rail from Del Rio Springs, one hundred and twenty-five miles south. However, the Colorado River, seven miles away, flows through the Canyon at a width of two hundred and fifty feet and depth of thirty to seventy feet, but no human ingenuity has yet invented a means to pump the water from a mile deep abyss.

At Grand View Point we were shown a plateau where copper is mined, three thousand and two hundred feet away air line, but by trail three and one fourth miles. It appeared a mere speck and above it, what to us, seemed a creek, a couple of yards wide. Our guide told us that it was the Colorado River eighteen miles away from where we were standing, two hundred and fifty to three hundred feet wide and from ten to fifty feet deep and one thousand and five hundred feet below the place we were standing on. There were several ridges in the Canyon that were given names. One, the Alligator, then there were the three battleships all in a row, and Cathedral Rocks, names given them, because of their resemblance to the objects. Way off in the distance could be seen a mountain whose peaks were covered with snow and from which the Grand Canyon hotel received its water.

The forests through which we went belongs to the Government and they are not disturbed. There are large pine trees in it, said to be from seven hundred to eight hundred years old. On the way out we passed a man and an Indian, who act as fire guards, having a small station to that effect.

In the afternoon we were taken over the Hermit Rim Road by carriage. There were eight in the party, and the distance seven and half miles. Stops were made at a number of places to view the grand spectacles. Its the same every where rocks upon rocks in various shapes, some rising highabove others and then there were cuts or ravines. And again the Colorado River was seen—a mere creek just about a step wide and its waters of a yellowish hue. Then came plateaus again, and then ranges and when the sun shone against them revealing the reddish hues of these grant monsters the scene was grand and novel. For ages this grand spectacle has stood and for ages more it will remain a wonder and admiration to thousands who will visit. It does seem a pity that this vast area must ever remain a waste, put to no profitable use for the use of mankind. Very few birds were seen and these of the sparrow species and near habitations for the reason that there is no water.

Visits to other points can be made and it would take three days to cover them, however, as the scenery is about the same, every one can get a very good idea of the place by a day's stay.

Our train left at 7:40 in the evening and at Williams took the main track westward. Los Angeles, Cal., was reached next day at 2:40 P.M. on time without incident. Here a wait until 5 P.M. was necessary for a train to Santa Barbara. The Ginty chaufer who transferred us to the Southern Pacific station, finding we were deaf, spelled to us on his fingers saying he had a deaf brother from whom he had learned the alphabet. At 8:30 P.M. we reached Santa Barbara and were met by Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park, this time not with horse and carriage, but with their automobile, and after an exchange of greetings were soon whirling along the boulevard to their home in Montecito, five miles away.

We are a stickler to habits and next morning were up at 6 A.M., but really 4, and took a survey of the surroundings. There were changes, of course. The pine tree fence along the lemon rancho, has given way to a wire one with artistic built stone, and cement posts at the gate. The removal of the tree fence gives a clearer view of the lemon ranche. The various species of palms along the driveway to the house were still there, only larger in size, flowers and roses lend beauty to the place. At seven in the morning a force of eleven men came to the place and began the July picking. It took them only three or four days, it being a partial one, and when completed six hundred and sixty-five boxes, each box, containing about forty-five pounds, had been hauled to the Fruit Exchange house in the city for curing. A full picking, sometimes, goes up to one thousand and five hundred boxes sooting and packing. To a novice, it would seem that there was nothing more for the lemon grower to do except rest and wait for the next crop to come on. Not so, however, cultivating must be done, drains be made and followed by irragation for this is the season when no rain falls for about five months. Weeds will grow here just as they do East, and must be cut or they will soon be masters of the place.

The Parks have a nice home, the yard surrounded on all sides by lemon trees and they enjoy modern convenience. They have lived here for about thirty-three years, and have made the place, it is through their own industry and perservance. Both stand high in the community and are respected for their intelligence, sociability and friendship.

Other deaf people besides Mr. and Mrs. Park, near here, are Mr. W. Lacey Waters, a former Hartford, Ct., boy and who lives about a mile N. W. of Mr. Park. Miss Louisa Robles and Miss Lizzie Dunn, who was educated in the Indiana School, but came here with Mr. Park's father in 1884. There are two other deaf people living in the country, but they are seldom seen in town.

Miss Currier and Miss Teegarden, both teachers in the Fanwood School, on their way to San Francisco, stopped off at Santa Barbara, between trains on the 27th ult. Mr. and Mrs. Park and Mr. Waters took them about the city and to interesting points in their autos, and later were entertained at tea at the Park home. Both were delighted with the beauty and picturesqueness of Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morton, of Montalvo, Ventura Co., came over Sunday with their three children and maid in their auto to Montecito and were the guests of Miss Louise Robles until Tuesday evening. Montalvo is about forty miles from Montecilo.

Five o'clock Monday morning, Mr. Norton with Mr. Waters left the latter's home in Mr. Norton's Winton Six, and went to Mr. Norton's ranche. He milked his two cows, fed and watered his eleven head of horses used on the place, and the two were back in Montecito by eight o'clock, and it was an ordinary run at that, it taking only about an hour each way. Mr. Norton owns a ranche of about one hundred and sixty-five acres. He raises lima beans and English walnuts on his place, and has been successful in it. It is certainly to his credit for he began life there with nothing but the land and a mere shanty on it. Now a fine residence adorns the place, he owns a Winton Six, besides eleven head of horses, and the machinery and tools necessary on such a place, a good wife and three little children to make his home happy. He and wife were educated at the Berkeley, Cal., School. Both are able to talk.

Monday evening, July 5th, Santa Barbara celebrated the Fourth of July with water pageant and auto parade. Both were prettily illuminated, the former with colored electric lights and the latter with pink balloons. During and after the parade there was a magnificent display of fire works, the finest we have ever seen anywhere. The boulevard in front of the Patter Hotel and along the beach was jammed with autos and people, and it seemed as if the whole town was there to enjoy the spectacle.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Sonneborn, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn and Mrs. Lefi, *nee* Sonneborn, all of New York City, came to Santa Barbara last night and remained over till this morning at the Arlington. Mr W. L. Waters had the pleasure of meeting them at the hotel unexpectedly. The party is staying in Los Angeles for a year, and was on its way there from a visit to the Yosemite Park in their auto.

We leave here *via* boat for San Francisco Wednesday morning and will be on hand to welcome the Eastern members of the N. A. D. as they step into the city from the ferry Saturday evening.

A. B. G.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, *Pastor*, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.
Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.
Clerc Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.
Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.
Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

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CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to S. H. Howard, 1460 East 57th Street Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. David Atkinson died Sunday morning, July 4th, from a complication of disease from which she had suffered much for six months. Her funeral took place in an undertaker's chapel on Madison Street, near Western Avenue, on Wednesday morning.

Dr. Hasenstab conducted the service with Miss Mamie Rapp Sullivan interpreting. The text was II Corinthians 6-1 and Proverbs 27.

Miss Cora Jacoba recited "Nearer, My God to Thee" and "Asleep in Jesus." The casket was completely covered with beautiful florals from the daughters of the deceased in the shape of "Mother"; from her relatives, the Methodist Church, Epworth League, and Wesley Circle. Thirty-six of us were carried in a $10.000 automobile twenty-five feet long and eighty-two wide to the Elmhurst Cemetery sixteen miles away.

Richard Long has returned from Logansport, Ind., after having well recuperated and feasted on the fresh vegetables and fruit for a week. Now his wife is there, basking in the beauties and glories of the country; her two bright daughters having been there since the close of their school.

Messrs. Bristol and Stewart, of Flint, returned from Omaha Sunday, July 11th, and reported that the convention was a great and busy one, that all of the officers were re-elected except the Third President, whose office went to Prof. Roberts, of Kansas, and that the salaries of the Grand Secretary and Assistant Secretary were raised to $1,400 and $1,000 respectively.

It is said that during the memorable reunion at Flint one hundred and forty-four guests were seated to dinner on Sunday. It beats all.

During the reunion at Jacksonvile, Ill., $430 was collected for the Home Fund. Nearly two hundred guests were in attendance.

I am told that there were over one hundred deaf-mutes and friends in attendance at the Rochester School, so their reunion was a grand success.

Dr. Hasenstab and family are summering in their own cottage at Delavan, Wis., in Care of "Assembly Grounds."

Utica Frats Picnic.

The Committee of Arrangements of Second Annual Picnic of Utica Division, N. F. S. D., to be held at Sylvan Beach, on Saturday, July 31st, desire to announce that games will be provided for both men and ladies, and prizes will be awarded to first and second.

There will be a tug-of-war between Frats and Non Frats.

The games will start at 11 o'clock A.M.

The affair will come off whether it rains or shine, therefore they desire one and all not to hestitate, but to go, as Oneida Lake is a fine place to bring the whole family to spend the day.

The Division will place a large flag on the beach, where the picnic is held, so that all who go there will easily locate the exact spot.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Weekday social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.
Other services and meetings by special appointment.
The deaf cordially invited.
Minister's address: 2606 Virginia Avenue.

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls.
Address all mail to
BOX 96, FORT SMITH, ARK.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the Deaf. Services in the sign-language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor.*

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Fourth Annual Picnic and Games of the Knights of De l'Epee at Elmhurst Hotel Park and Casino, Jackson Avenue and 25th Street, Elmhurst, Long Island, last Saturday afternoon and evening, was a deceided success, both financially and otherwise.

A great deal of praise should be given to the Arrangement Committee for the able manner they carried the affair through. It was just what was desired, a place where the deaf could mingle together and pass the day in amusements to their heart's content.

The place has almost all the requirements that go to make it one of the most admirable picnic parks. The only thing lacking is a cinder path and baseball field, but in its place it has an up-to date bowling alley, which the committee had the work of their lives to keep tally with all who wanted to take part. At 9:30 o'clock when the contest, (which by the way was for prizes) was declared closed, there were plenty more eager to keep the contest going on all night. Indeed, it seemed as if the deaf boys enjoyed nothing batter than the bowl.

As there were no track suitable to pull off the games, the adjoining land, which was once a baseball field, but now partly occupied as a garden, was used to pull off the games.

In the 75 yards dash for single men J. Breden, Jr., captured first prize, and John Morelo, second.

At the same distance for married men John O'Donnell and Thomas Driscoll ran a dead heat, so they were ordered to run again, and John O'Donnell won.

In the walking match J. Breden, Jr., came in first, and Thomas O'Neill second.

The ladies were not neglected. In a fifty yards run Miss V. Lonsdale won with Mary Austra, second.

In the ball throwing contest Mrs. Turner won first prize and V. Lonsdale second prize.

Children were not overlooked. The following list of games, and winners of same are giwen :

Thirty yards (Boys) won by E O'Grady ; E. Donnelly, second.

Throwing base ball (Boys) E Donnelly won ; E. O'Grady, second

Thirty yards (Girls) Katherine O'Day won ; Mary Murphy came in second.

Throwing base-ball (Girls) Kathleen O'Day again showed her superioriry over all the contestants ; second prize went to Catherine Donnelly.

The games were admirable arranged, the committee went even beyond their duty in urging those present to take part.

The committee that had charge of the games were, John F. Vallely and Gus Bernhardt ; Joseph Schmidt acted as starter, and Messrs Sol. E. Pachter and Fred Berger acted as judges.

The bowling contest was very spirited, and occupied all afternoon and far into the evening. Even the ladies were tempted and played at least a game.

Men—First prize, Thomas O'Grady, score 450 ; second prize, James Ward, score 440.

Ladies—First prize, Miss O'Donnell, score 65 points ; second prize, ———, score 42 points.

The drawing for a ten dollar gold piece went to Mr. John Gaffney, of Brooklyn, N. Y., father of Paul Caffney. The father was not present, so it was given to Paul, the son, to give to his pa.

It was nearly half past nine ere Chairman Thomas J. Grogan with his aids distributed the prizes.

At exactly ten o'clock the grand march began, although dancing had been going on all afternoon.

No little credit is due to the committee Messrs Theo. J. Grogan (Chairman,) John H. O'Donnell, William Hansen, John Agrest and Lester Higgins for their untiring work through out the day and evening.

Mr. Andrew J. Daly was Floor Manager and assisted by James Fennelly, and through the afternoon and evening the floor was kept clear for the dancers.

The officers of the New York Council, No. 2, K of D., are : Eugene M. Lynch, Grand Knight ; Frank Costello, Deputy Grand Knight ; Chris. McNally, Secretary ; Peter Redington, Treasurer ; Frank Walker, Sentry ; Thomas O'Grady, Guide.

The Family Outing of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D., will be held on Sunday, August 1st. Admission is free, and all who care to attend are welcome to do so. In a previous issue of the JOURNAL the day was mentioned as "Saturday." This was in our estimation, an error on the "Comp's" side.

In the afternoon, Brooklyn Division is scheduled to cross bats in a game of base-ball, with Newark Division, and according to reports, this promises to be of intense interest to all who attend. Captain Bradley of the Newark team intends having a large delegation on hand to cheer the Jersey boys on to victory.

Phœnix Hotel and Park is easily reached by taking the Ferryboat at the Battery for St. George, S. I., and thence *via* the "Richmond" trolley car to New Dorp La., a short walk down of two blocks will bring you opposite the park.

The Entertainment Committee of Brooklyn Division, would like to impress upon the mind of its many loyal friends, that this pleasure outing is not its Annual Picnic.

The Annual Picnic is scheduled to take place on August 28th, at Ulmer Park, and the usual royal goood time that always prevails, will be on the program.

The funeral services of Mrs. Elizabeth Lindhoff, the mother of Miss Lillian Lindhoff, took place last Wednesday evening in the family apartment. Many friends, both the hearing and the deaf, came to pay their last respects to the departed. The floral tokens of love and esteem were many and beautiful. The services for the burial of the dead were in the beautiful order of the Lutheran Church. The Lutheran pastor spoke in a resonant and impressive voice to the hearing friends in the several rooms while the Rev. Dr. John Chamberlein interpreted his remarks to the deaf, with remarkable fidelity and correctness. The interment was private and occurred on Thursday morning in Broooklyn, in Lutheran Cemetery, which is one of the most beautiful cemeteries in the world.

Mr. F. W. Nuboer was a guest of the proprietors of the Engleside at Beach Heaven, N. J., two days returning Monday. His trip was on business. A dip in the ocean Saturday and another on Sunday, plenty of fresh air and excellent cooking did wonders for him, and he was exceedingly sorry that business in New York and Westchester County required his attention. Beach Haven is about one hundred and ten miles south of New York by rail. It is particularly a refined family resort. Fine surf, yachting, motor boating, and fishing are to be had.

John J. Jeynes and Christian E. Vernon went to Sheepshead Bay Park. While John sat astraddle a post and seeing all he could of the bathers, Christian went in for a swim. Among the spectators noticed were : Mr. Coulter, who lives nearby, and Mr. Henry Schnakenberg with Miss Emma Baumann. The latter two were too busy trying to out sign each other to notice their friends' salute. All got to cover safely before the storm broke.

Announcement of the games to be held by the League of Elect Surds at Ulmer Park, Saturday, August 14th, will be made next week. Medals will be given to first and second in each event run. The names of the base-ball teams will also be announced in the advertisement next week.

The wedding of Miss Mary B. Sharp and Mr. H. E. Runkle will be held in the chapel of St. John the Divine to-day, Thursday, July 22d, at two o'clock in the afternoon. After the ceremony, the couple will leave on the three o'clock train for Atlantic City, where they will spend their honeymoon.

On Thursday, July 15th, Mrs. A. Solomon, of this city, left for her parents' summer home at Kiamesha Lake, in the Catskills with her two little daughters. In the meantime her husband will have to put up with all the inconvenience, but he expects to join her later, perhaps to remain all summer.

Mr. Gilbert Hicks, of Westbury, L. I., who met with an accident some weeks ago, was at the picnic of the Knights of De l'Epee last Saturday, and looked in fine condition, having recovered from his injuries.

Mr. Richard Long, who has been working as pattern cutter here for many years, has accepted a lurcative position in Philadelphia, Pa., so he left old New York July 10th to start there July 12th

Miss Frances Mears and Mr. Emery F. Wolgamot were married at 4 P.M , on July 10th, at St. Ann's Church by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain. Only the families and immediate relatives were present at the ceremony.

Morten S. Moses, brother of Mrs. Moses W. Loew, was taken with a severe attack of appendictis on Monday night, July 12th, and was operated on the following day at the Jewish Hospital in Brooklyn.

Mr. Albert A. Barnes, who is employed in the Money Order Department of the New York General Post Office, is now enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Eugene Moeslein is quite an expert with a kodak. He has many fine pictures taken of his boy. The latter is a fine intelligent youngster.

BORN—Sunday, July 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kohn (*nee* Bonoff) a son, Edward Herbert Kohn. Mother and child are doing well.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O

July 17, 1915.—Our JOURNAL reached us to-day, looking more like an old fashioned fly-shooer than anything, but we managed to read it by holding the cut parts together. When we wrote in our last letter about the July 5th picnic, we unintentionally omitted two of the best things of the day. One was the unique dance given by Mr. Clarence Cassidy and his cousin, Mrs. Shaduth of this city. Their work called forth much applause and was highly enjoyod by all—in fact their work was one of the big features of the day. The good fireworks display helped to liven up things after dark and attracted a large crowd from the village. With the bursting of skyrockets and the Roman candles, and the excitment of ascending balloons, one felt that war was not very distant.

Mrs. Walter Wark has gone to the country for a few weeks' rest.

Mrs. Leib is visiting her father's home at Kenton.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert MacGregor, of Grove City, are enjoying a visit from her brother, Mr. Porter of Pittsburg, Pa. He came just in time to get the harvest apples in the form of pies and "sass."

Mr Louis Bachberle, Cincinnati's well known bachelor, with Mr. Joseph Goldman, went to Omaha for the Frat Convention and from there they went to California, hoping to attend the N. A. D. meeting. They will spend some time seeing California before they return.

Miss Cloa Lamson is spending the month of July with her mother and sister at Central College. In August she will go to Irving, N. Y.

Mrs. William Chapman and her sister, Miss Lamson, were the guests of Miss Bessie Edgar and sister Friday. The day proved to be the hottest of the season.

We were shown a postal card from Piqua, Ohio, dated July 7th, on which was written :

"We are married. Will be home at 541 Ann Street.

"Mr. and Mrs. Oren Riddle."

We thought we had a sure enough riddle to solve to know who made the "we," but from a reliable source we have it that the happy bride is Miss Blanche Coppock.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Riddle are former pupils of the Ohio School, and respected by all who know them.

May the couple always be as happy as they were when the above card was written is the wish of their many friends.

Along with the intense heat Ohio has suffered much in certain sections on account of heavy rains, Lima and Kenton are probably the worst sufferers, as much damage was done by high water at both towns. Here in Columbus, Friday the Scioto and the Olentangy Rivers rose at the rate of a foot an hour till midnight. There were several breaks in the levees and the west side people, fearing a repetition of the 1913 flood, became panic striken and many fled to higher ground. Prisoners from the city work house worked all night repairing the breaks. Mayor Karb with policemen remained at the riverside watching all night. It was the greatest summer freshet ever experienced in this locality.

The loss to farmers and gardeners is very great as many had growing crops buried in mud and their newly cut wheat and hay swept down the streams.

LIP READING DETECTIMES

In a Vienna School for the Deaf and Dumb, where lip-reading is taught, a course has been established for the special purpose of teaching the art to detectives. The possibilities of lip-reading, says the author of the account in the *Volta Review*, have been exaggerated. But they are sufficient to cause authorities to think the instruction of detectives worth while. When a detective becomes proficient, he is able to learn something of the conversation between people who are visible, but out of earshot. The article says that at from fifty to one hundred feet it is possible for an expert to get the general run of a conversation. Some reading has been done at a distance of one hundred and twenty-five feet. Instruction and practice in the art must be very thorough if the detective is to use it to real advantage in his work.

CINCINNATI.

The Silent Athletic Club travelled to Oakley, Sunday afternoon, the 11th inst., where they played with the fast Triumphs and they defeated them easily.

George Barroncliff pitched a great game for our boys, allowing but two hits and struck out seven opponents. The features of the hearing team were the hitting of Porter and Wagner. A nice crowd of deaf rooters witnessed the game.

Score :—

S. A. C.	AB	H	PO	A	E
Richardson, r.f.	4	1	0	0	0
Hagedorn, 3b.	4	0	1	0	1
Porter, 1b.	5	4	5	0	0
Wagner, s.s.	4	4	1	1	0
W. Barroncliff, c.f.	4	0	0	0	0
Wenner, l.f.	4	1	1	0	0
Harris, c.	3	1	7	1	0
G. Barroncliff, p.	4	3	0	0	0
Totals	37	15	15	3	1

TRIUMPHS	AB	H	PO	A	E
Baum, 3b.	2	0	0	0	1
Murray, c.	2	0	7	0	0
Morger, 1b, p.	2	1	2	2	0
Behnor, p, 1b.	2	0	0	1	1
Bradley, s.s.	1	0	2	0	2
Miller, l.f.	2	0	0	0	0
Ross, 2b.	1	0	0	0	0
Cottner, r.f.	1	1	1	1	1
Farwick, c.f.	2	0	0	0	0
Totals	15	2	12	4	5

INNINGS	1	2	3	4	5	
SILENT ATHLETIC	1	4	0	8	1	—14
TRIUMPHS	0	0	0	1	0	—1

Two base hits—G. Barroncliff, Wagner. Struck Out—By G. Barroncliff 7 ; Behnor 5 ; By Morger 2. Base on balls—By G. Barroncliff 2 ; By Behnor 2. Time—one hour and twenty-five minutes. Umpire—George Jobin. Scorer—A. Bender.

Harley Case, the star outfielder of our boys is now absent, as he has gone to the farm of a relative in Kentucky to spend a couple of days.

Clifford Dille, of Columbus, came here Sunday, the 27th ult., on an excursion, and he pitched for our boys against the strong Newport (Ky.) team that afternoon, but he had to quit in the fifth inning so he could catch the excursion train for Columbus. We understand he went home near Athens sometimes ago to help his father on his farm.

Harry O'Donnell went to Reed's Station near Georgetown Sunday, the 27th ult., and spent seven days with his long-time friend, Homer Craig. He had an enjoyable time with him at his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Reaker, of Berry, Ky., Miss Cary, of Rochester, Ky., attended the Cincinnati N. F. S. D. picnic Monday, the 5th inst., at Ferbank Park and had the pleasure of meeting their friends during the picnic. About fifty mutes were in attendance and everybody had a dandy time.

Eddie Haslam, of Georgetown, had arranged a basket picnic for the mutes Saturday, the 3d inst., on the fair grounds near that town, but the heavy rain spoiled it, although several out-of-town visitors had an enjoyable time with him, and had a big chicken dinner with them at his shop. The menu was: Roast Chicken, Hamburger, County Sausage, two dozen eggs, Potato Salad, Sweet Potatoes, Bread-Tomatoes, Beets, Pickles, Onion Salad, Mashed Potatoes, Sweet Apple jelly, Apple and Cheery pies, Bread-pudding, coffee, lemonade and two gallons of milk and Havana Cigars. All had a real swell time despite of the rain. Among the out-of town Merry Maker-visitors were: Mr. and Mrs. Ora Surber, Mrs. David Surber and child, Mrs William Surber, Miss Bessie Lance, all of Mowrystown; Homer and Nelson Craig, of Reed Station; Mrs. John Reedy, of Sardinia; Harry O'Donnell, of Cincinnati, Edward Haslam and John S. Waterman, of Georgetown.

Edward Haslam sent invitations to the deaf who reside in Highland, Brown and Clemont Counties for the picnic, but many were not able to attend on account of rain all the morning.

Edmond Newland, of Portsmouth, and Mr. and Mrs. Archie Miller, of Dayton, were the guests of relatives in Georgetown on Indepedence Day. While there for a couple of days, they had the pleasure of meeting Edward Haslam.

Aloysius Nees, Joseph Miller, Henry Homan and Fred O'Brien will depart for Buffalo, N. Y., on the big Four train Saturday noon, the 31st, to attend the K. of D. Convention August 2d to 7th.

NOTES.

Leroy Moekler has left the Wanseon *Expositor* office and is now operating a linotype machine in the Bryan (Ohio) *Press* office, and says he likes it better. He rooms in the principal hotel of that town.

Walter Kurtz spent his July Fourth holidays at home at Lawrence, O. He appeared at the deaf-mute picnic at Springfield Lake near Akron in the late afternoon of the fifth in time to enjoy meeting his friends there. About one hundred people were at the picnic.

There was a quiet meeting of deaf friends at the Hines farm near Jeffersonville, O., on July fourth and fifth.

The following clipping from the *Columbus Citizen* shows that even the ordinary cop is alive to the impostor evil" in Ohio Let the good work go on !

Policeman Abe Morledge, who gum shoes a beat in Akron, has discovered that his touch possesses curative power.

Under its influence, Michael O'Day, 33, "deaf and dumb," regained his speech the other dav.

Morledge interfered with O'Day's efforts to obtain donations because of his "affliction."

"Say you dod-blasted cop, what the blankety blank Sam Hill are you buttin' in on my trade for?" was one of the milder statements O'Day got off his chest when Morledge nabbed him.

William Toomey, of Canton, bound for Kentucky, on a vacation trip, stopped off in Columbus last Tuesday and called at the Institution. He gave Dr. Patterson the first information of the death of Professor Allan B. Fay last week, after an operation for appendictics. We sympathy with Dr. Fay and family in this loss of another member of his family, and the college upon the loss of a valued member of its faculty.

Chester B. Huffman was in Columbus Wednesday, returnicg to Washington, C. H., after a short trip somewhere. He is a linotype operator on the *Horse Journal*. He escaped injury in the recent tornado that struck his home, but was unable to work at his machine for one day for lack of electric power. Later a gasoline engine was attached, but he had to assemble matrices without the aid of light until the resumption of electric service.

Thomas W. Moore is working at the Holtzman Piano Stool factory out on East Main Street and rooms at 6½ East Rich Street.

Fred Blackford will shortly quit the Columbus Bolt Works, where he has been for nearly two years, and go to the farm of the parents of F. Starr to stay a while.

The entire basement of the school house at the institution is being psinted this summer, making it look much more cheerful than ever before.

A SUB.

PITTSBURGH

The Pittsburg Silent Athletic Club, which in winter keeps in the lime light through its basketball team and in summer by means of its baseball nine, is getting toward the front again. The ball team has been playing fairly well lately, although victories are rare, but then they are not altogether expected so little is lost in regrets. Recently the club ran up to Youngwood and tackled the home team there. The result was 4 to 2, in favor of the Youngwoods. Manager McDowell considered that a good showing for his team of which he is the regular pitcher.

Mr. E. E. Bernsdorff was back in Pittsburg this month, bearing the remains of his mother, who passed recently in Washington, D. C. The last sad rites were performed in Butler County, her old home. Mr. Bernsdorff has the sincere sympathy of many friends hereabouts where his mother was well known. After calling on friends in Pittsburg and Wilkinsburg, Mr Bernsdorff took a trip over the border to Toronto. He will return to Washington about the first of August, unless he is detained in Canada, on account of his name, and there is lots in a name these war-days.

Mr. W. J. Hayes, of Baltimore and Washington, was also circulating among friends in Pittsburg this week. He is recuperating from an operation recently performed in Washington. We are glad to be assured he is fast regaining health, but sorry he has to cut his visit to his old haunts short and get back to his post of duty where it is apparent, he is appreciated since his compensation has been increased. Notice to this effect was received while he was ill which was cheering no doubt as well as the numerous letters of sympathy and boquets sent him during that time.

The many friends in this section of Dr. E. A. Fay and family, learn with deepest regret and sympathy of the death of Prof. A. B. Fay, the son.

The deaf members of the Reformed Presbyterian and United Presbyterian churches have shown their deep appreciation of the services of their former interpreter and missionary, Miss Sarah Woodside by erecting over her grave in Monongahela Cemetery a memorial stone, planting flowers and otherwise beautifying the burial plot. The stone is of granite with sloping effect on which may plainly be read :

SARAH WOODSIDE
Born June 15, 1844
Died June 12, 1909.

Miss Woodside spent the whole of her life in close association with the deaf as sister, friend and interpreter, and it is well that her memory be perpetuated in lasting granite.

Dedicatory and devotional exercises were held at the grave led by Mr. McMaster. Addresses were made by Messrs. Rolshouse, Baker, McMaster, and Donaldson ; Mesdames Geo. Annis, Collins Sawhill, and Friend, a hearing aunt of John L. Friend. After the addresses all united in singing the 23d Psalm, "The Lord is my Shepherd," after which Mr. Fretzges closed the exercises with the Lord's Prayer.

Mrs. A. Woodside, of Campbell Street, Wilkinsburg, has gone to Fayette County to spend the summer with friends in the country. Her daughter, Mrs. Ira Wilson and children, accompanied her to see that she was comfortably settled in the neighborhood of her girlhood home.

Preparations for the forthcoming alumni reunion of the Western Pennsylvania Institution are well under way, and the following program for the occassion has been prepared :

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBFR 1, 1915

Opening of the Alumni Association of Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf.
9:00 to 12:00. Registration of members and friends. Membership fee, 50 cents for two years 1915-1917.
Dinner, 12:00 to 1:30.

AFTERNOON, 2:00 to 5:00

Formal opening of the Association.
Invocation.
Address of Welcome :
Mr. J. Charles Wilson, President of Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf.
Dr. William N. Burt, Superintendent.
Response, Mr. John L. Friend, President of the Association
Reading of the minutes of the organization of the Association.
Reading of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association
Report of the Committee on Amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws.
Appointment of Committee on Membership.
New Business.
Announcements.
Adjournment.
Supper, 5:30 to 7:00.

EVENING, AT 8:00

Reception and Dance at the Gymnasium

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

MORNING

Breakfast, 6:00 to 7:30.
Meeting, 10:00 :
Invocation.
Introductory Remarks by the President.
Reports of Committees.
Unfinished Business.
Address by the President.
Appointment of Committee on Resolutions.
New Business.
Papers and Discussions.
Announcements.
Adjournment.
Dinner, 12:00 to 1:30.

AFTERNOON

Baseball Game, Married vs. Single Men. Sports after game if desired.
Supper, 5:30 to 7:00.

EVENING

Exhibition of some N. A. D. films at one of the Wilkinsburg Theaters.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3

MORNING

Breakfast, 6:00 to 7:30.
Meeting, 10:00.
Invocation.
Remarks by the President.
Reports of the Committees.
Unfinished Business.
Election of Officers of the Association for two years.
New Business.
Papers, if any.
Appointments of the Auxiliary and other Committees by the new President.
Announcements.
Adjournment.
Dinner, 12:00 to 1:30.

AFTERNOON

The Dr. John G. Brown Memorial Meeting 2:00.
Invocation.
Remarks by the President.
Reports of the Memorial Committee, Mr. G. M. Teegarden, Chairman and Treasurer.
Address or Paper.
Declamation. Poem on Dr. Brown, by Miss M. May Toomey.
Address by Mr. G. M. Teegarden.
Stories and Anecdotes of Dr. Brown, Mr. J. B. Jackson and other good friends of the Institution, by members and others.
New Business, referring only to Memorial.
Collection.
Announcements.
Adjournment.

EVENING AT 8:00

Reception by Dr. and Mrs. Wm. N. Burt to members and invited friends of the Assoctation.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

Picnic and Outing at Kennywood Park. The Picnic Committee promises to make it the greatest ever held. Elegant prizes.

G. M. T.

HARTFORD.

Miss Abby J. Daniels, of New London, has been a guest recently of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bartlett at their new home, Prospect Terrace, West Haven.

Mrs Julia Overill, of New Britain, now in her 92d year, is spending the summer at her daughter's cottage at Morris Cove, New Haven. She is in very good health.

Mr. W. C. Barrows has left the Royal Typewriter Co., and has a new job with the Whitney Manufacturing Co.

Prof. A. D. Bryant, of Gallaudet College, is spending the summer at Indian Neck, Branford.

Miss Bonham, of Philadephia, and a sister of G. H. Bonham, has been a recent visitor at his home in this city. Mr. Bonham has been for some months working for the Billings, Spencer Co., who now own the big Pope Co.'s wert factory. He is foreman in charge of several men. Mr. Bonham took this place temporarily, but has made good, and now has the position. He is a mechanic of exceptional skill—has already invenented and patented several electrical apparatuses, has good execution, ability, and is one of the most expert lip or speech readers we have ever met. And he speaks well. He is a graduate of the famous Mt. Airy School, that Bro. Reider, of Philadelphia, the JOURNAL and the *Silent Worker*, is so royal a rooter.

By the way, we piously hope to welcome Bro. Reider to Hartford in 1917, God willing, and show him the very building and the very ground under foot that has been occupied by this school, and its generations of pupils continuously for a century. Here are the great traditions and the noble associations of the successful beginning of deaf education in America.

Mrs. C. M. Chase, of Boston, is visiting her former time friends and schoolmates, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Frellick, at Glenbrook, Ct.

Mr. James R. Hine, of Waterbury, recently passed the seventy-seventh mile-stone on the journey of life and is hale and hearty and works at his shoe bench every day in the year, and is one of the very best of workmen. He says there are three other old friends and schoolmates, who are of the same ages, and all hale and hearty as himself, Geo. D. Holmes, of Boston ; P. W. Packard, of Salem, Mass., and Prof. R. H. Atwood, of Ohio. Messrs. Atwood and Hine were neighbors as boys and used to get to the old Hartford School by stage coach wayback in ye 1848–50.

Mrs. C. D. Slate, of this city, is spending the summer with her daughter and family at Waterford-on-the-Sound, near New London.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Erbe, of Waterbury, spent the week following July 4th visiting friends and relatives in Bridgeport and vicinity. The big clock and watch factory where he works closed for a week.

Mr. E. C. Luther representing the Hartford Division of the Frats and Mr. John D. Moran, of New Britain, representing the New Haven Division, were delegates to the Frat Convention in Omaha the week following July 4th.

Mrs. H. D. Lee Clark and two children are visiting her mother, Mrs. Lorin F. White, at Andover, Ct., and Mr. Clark is in Providence, R. I., on business.

There has been a good deal of criticism of the Jitney's in the papers. But the jitneys are the poor man's chance to ride in an auto. And they get right there too much quicker than the trolley and often can save one a twenty minute wait on the street corner. We have found them wonderfully convenient at times.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and Miss Katherine Gallaudet, his daughter, are still at their Woodland Avenue home in Hartford. He planned to go to Magnolia, a place on the Massachusetts Bay, north shore, the last of July and stay till the end of September. His son and family are occupying his cottage at Indian Neck Beach, Branford, Ct.

Our Connecticut Gallaudet College boys, Walter C. Rockwell and James J. Sullivan are home for the summer. Jimmie is working at a hotel at the shore, East New Haven, where he was last summer. Both are fine lads and will probably make good anywhere.

Prof. John E. Crane and that beloved wife of his and their two daughters, went to Deer Island, Me., for the summer the last day of June. They were joined in Boston by Miss Rebecca Greenwood, who summers near them at Deer Island.

Mrs. R. D. Beers, of Bridgeport, and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Probst have been visiting relatives and friends in Boston and vicinity. Mrs. Beers is at her brother's home at South Weymouth, Mass.

Mr. C. P. Knight, for the past seventeen years steward at the school here, has resigned his position. Mr. and Mrs. Knight will remove to their farm in eastern section of Connecticut, some miles from Norwich. Mr. Knight has been a steward of intergrity and ability, and the school regrets his departure. No man has yet been appointed to take his place.

It was our privilege to be present at the graduation exercises of three different deaf schools during the month of June : The Hartford school, the New York School known as Fanwood, and the Horace Mann School in Boston. All very interesting. But by far the most impressive was the graduation at Fanwood. In the first place Fanwood is a big school in numbers and in the greatest of our cities, and attractively situated on the tree shaded, green banks of the noble Hudson River And it's uniformed cadet corps, the brass band and their drill are spectacular as well as highly educational in its aims and results. The school makes much of its oral work and is very strong on vocational training. It seems to be an especially good school for deaf boys as it reflects so well the manly spirit. No school for the deaf that we have ever visited for a brief hour or two begins to make anything like so impressive at graduation as does Fanwood.

The Hartford School graduation was held in the attractive hall of New Center Congregational Church Parish House, on Mulberry Street, near Main Street, and was attended by about three hundred, including the pupils of the school and their teachers. More than half of the program was in oral work, and several exercises of the program were very clever and delighted the audience. The costuming of the pupils for certain parts was especially good, and shows that the sewing department of the school is very apt and tasty as well as skillful.

The Horace Mann School graduation was in the small hall of the school building on Mulberry Street, Boston, and the attendance has to be limited to some fifty to sixty as audience, and unduely crowded at that. The best part of the program seemed to us to be the words of advice and affection spoken by the former principal and noble spirited woman, Mrs. Sarah Fuller, when she presented each graduate with a diploma. Mrs. Fuller spoke so carefully and slowly that any one at all trained to read the lips, could understand nearly every word. There were nine in Boston, four in Hartford and twenty-one in New York, with some thirty-five others who received certificates. At Northampton school we understand there were five graduates. H.

HARTFORD, July 12, 1915.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, *Pastor*, 740 W. Fayette Street.
Rev. J. A. Branflick *Assistant*, 1704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St

FANWOOD.

MILITARY AND PHYSICAL TRAINING

The system of military training in force a Fanwood has often been criticized by those who oppose it "on principle," or are not well informed upon the subject. The opponents of the system state repeatedly that it is of no practicel wage-earning value to the pupils after they graduate; that it crushes the inependence and spirit of the individual; that it wastes time that should be devoted to education in the scholastic branches; and some are even radical enough to insist that the exertion of drilling daily is detrimental to the health of the boys.

Before the introduction of military drill and form of government at Fanwood, the pupils were divided into only two physical classes—the few exceptionally strong and the majority weak. To tne strong went participation in all the sports then in vogue, football, baseball, rowing, basketball, etc., etc. Those whose bicep measurement fell below a standard set by the leading "huskies" were regelated to the side lines, and were generally neglected in the way of systematic physical development, there being neither gymnasium nor physical director in those days.

Smoking, chewing and the other vices, while steadfastly prohibited by those in authority, flourished to a large extent, the system of discipline not being strong enough to entirely stamp them out. Many of the pupils were expert connoisseurs of the quality of different brands of "the weed" long before they could vote. In addition, there was little incentive, except to those in training, for the average pupil to keep in the straight and narrow path.

With the coming of Principal Currier and his determination to introduce military and physical training, a grin went 'round among the anvil chorus and those who look upon any innovation for the better with doubt and derision. It was considered impossible and a fantasy to teach drilling to the deaf; reasons against success of the idea being cited without number.

But Principal Currier, having firm faith in himself, persisted, and the year 1895 saw the embryo of our present battalion start to evolve. The man Mr. Currier choose for the position of Drillmaster was Mr. William H. Van Tassell, now Major of the battalion and Steward of the Institution; at that time Quartermaster Sergeant of the 22d Regiment, N. G. N. Y., a son of deaf parents.

While it was the genius of Principal Currier that saw the possibilities in military training at Fanwood—the *first* school for the deaf in the world to take it up—due credit must also be given Major William H. Van Tassell for the patience, perseverance and indefatigability of effort he has displayed in educating our boys in things military.

Every year since the beginning, the standard for the cadets has risen, they now being ranked one hundred per cent in excellence by N. G. N. Y. officers who have seen them drill. Time and time again our battalion has made a better showing than crack hearing companies, six handsome trophies bearing evidence to our skill this year alone.

The advantages of military training in schools for the deaf are multitudinous, an erect carriage of the body; an upheld head; the absence of the shuffling of feet, to which the deaf are so prone unless corrected; the steadiness and attitude of alertness bespeaking good physique, are minor details of improvement.

The individual with enlarged ideas of importance—gained at home, where, not being understood, he is allowed a wider range of personal license than his hearing brothers—is put into a squad, and is shortly made to understand the fact that he is a cog in the wheel of the universe, important in his particular sphere, but still only a cog. The bashful and backward cadet, after having mastered his position in line, begins to understand that he has put too low a value on himself, and so, reasoning, soon acquires the habit of being manly and unafraid.

The discipline gained from such training stands unequalled. The cadet is taught that he is held responsible for his conduct, and for the care of all things considered as belonging to him or to the school. He sees that to rise in rank, (and what boy does not) he must show a desire to learn, and an inclination to obey the proper authorities with cheerfulness and despatch.

The Fanwood cadets have an organization of cadet officers, the Protean Society by name. Principal Currier, as Colonel of the battalion, is Counsellor. In conjunction with the tutors, this society, now over twenty-five years in existence, manages the cadets' division of the school.

Every morning during the season, the cadets drill for an hour or so; and before meals they go through a series of calisthenics to the music of our band, also founded by Principal Currier. The benefits of these exercises cannot be overestimated. Every Sunday, weather permitting, the battalion is reviewed, goes through the Butt's Rifle Drill, and has a dress parade.

In addition to the above military exercises, there are compulsory gymnastics, by all the classes in rotation, under an expert physical director. Instead of a few individual "strong-arms," as was the case in the "good old days," at present nearly all of our pupils are of excellent physique. A Fanwood boy can be known anywhere by his upright and easy bearing.

In each company (we have three, a fourth being made up of the "awkward squads") there are six steps in rank from private to captain. Competition for officer's chevrons is open to all who can drill. In addition to advancement in rank, every year on Members' Day, the third Tuesday of May, gold and silver medals are awarded those showing marked superiority in the school of the soldier.

Nor are our girls neglected. With modifications, they are under the military system. They have a society of officers somewhat similar to that of the boys, admittance to which is based on scholarship and good conduct, and which, under the direction of the Matron, manages the affairs of the girls.

BOY MISSING FROM HOME

The *Bronx Home News* had the following in its last issue:

"Cecil Gorfain, of 354 Beekman Avenue, has been missing from his home since 12 o'clock Friday. He is deaf and dumb and has been attending the Fanwood Institution at 162d Street and Fort Washington Avenue. His parents, who were the last persons to see him, say that he started east on 143d Street, going toward Southern Boulevard, with the intention of going fishing. He is described as being four feet high, slim build, weighing eighty pounds, fair complexion, blue eyes, dressed in white jumper, blue pants, black shoes and stockings."

BREVITIES.

Quite a number of our pupils were at the picnic of the Knights of De l'Epee last Saturday, but a bigger crowd is expected to attend the League of Elect Surds' Outing and Games at Ulmer Park, on August 14th next, owing to the games for medals and ball game for silver loving cup.

The Deaf-Mutes Jrs, who defeated Oriole A. C., Jrs., last week, met the Oriole A C. Srs., and were defeated by the score of 11-6. Harry Shapiro pitched for the Deaf-Mutes and received poor support by his team-mates, as several errors were made by the fielders.

Several men are employed at putting up a metal ceiling over the stairway approaches to the girls' dormitories, and over the hallway running to the chapel from the girls' sitting room. Metal ceilings are also being put up in some of the rooms in the Main Building.

Mr. Edward Perkins Clarke, a teacher at Fanwood a decade or so ago, now Superintendent of the Connecticut State Employment Bureau, located at Hartford, was a Saturday visitor. He was shown around, and was surprised at the many alterations and improvements added since his time.

Cadet Alfred Ederheimer wishes to state he is improving in his studies. He is in Miss Dolph's summer class. He is fond of drawing, and wants to be an artist when he grows up.

On the girls' side the visitors for the past week were the Misses McCoy, S. Josephs and Ruhl, the last being a graduate of the Class of 1915.

Sunday afternoon a party of the cadets went on a tramp to Spuyten Duyvil, going and returning via Ft. Washington Avenue and Broadway.

Miss Lucie Metz, the teacher of Plain Sewing, is enjoying a two-weeks' vacation, having left last Friday.

Harry Barnes is in receipt of a post-card from his teacher Miss Amelia E. Berry, who is now visiting at Buffalo.

Miss Minnie Kipp, an old-time Fanwood graduate, now employed in the Census Bureau at Washington, D. C., came down to look over her *Alma Mater*, for the first time in many years, Saturday last.

Frederick Parker's aunt was a visitor in the printing office last Tuesday and was shown around by her nephew.

Saturday John Nesgood paid a visit to his friend, Hjalmar Borgstrand, a graduate of the class of 1915.

John Livingston is practicing in the boys' sitting room, as he intends to compete in a one-mile race in Ulmer Park this August.

Jacob Asinof went to see his aunt who lives in New York a week or so ago.

Mr. Paul Spanner has taken a picture of the painters who are working here during the summer.

Edwin Thetford went to Sea Gate with his mother and uncle in an automobile last Wednesday and again Sunday.

JAMES H. QUINN.

Greensburg, Pa.

Harry Fox and James Princler, both pupils at the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, are spending their summer vacation with his parents in the community.

Miss Ethel Hartzell completed her education at the institution last June, and is living with her parents in the vicinity of Ligonier. What she intends to do we have not able to say yet.

The J. E. Smith's Glass house at Mt. Pleasant, Pa, where John Smith is employed, has suspended its operations for the summer, perhaps to the intense heat. He is a boxmaker employed therein.

The Fourth of July, on which the silent people held its first annual basket picnic in the beautiful old McElhomy's orchard, approximately to James G. Pool's country home, was indeed a well spent day. The day out there was almost perfect, not too cold nor too warm, though a trifle breezy. Twenty deaf were present on this joyful occassion, and we think every one enjoyed the fun to the utmost. A picnic dinner in the spacious dining room of the Pool's homestead was heartily partaken by those present. To say that it was a sumptuous feast, would be putting it mildly. Among those who attended the picnic were: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Long and Mrs. Julia Collins, of Youngwood; Mr. and Mrs. Felix Hogenmiller and children, of Greensburg; Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Pool and children, of Hunker; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mc Manima, of New Brighton; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haley, of Jeannettee; Messrs. L. A. Diamond, of Jeannette; William Gumpf, of Beaver Falls and your truly.

Mr. Diamond was an originator in the picnic and deserves credit for the able manner in which he handled the affair. The supposition is that an annual picnic will again take place in the old shade orchard, near Hunker, for the Fourth of July next. The place is undoubted well adopted for picnics. The spring house, which is about one hundred and twenty-five years old, is of historic interest.

Mr. McManima, of New Brighton, was here and there with his camera. Of Course, he took pictures of different groups during the picnic in progress. We are inclined to think that he is one of the most skillful amateur photographers in the western end of the Commonwealth. He has a steady position at the New Brighton Standard Bath Tub Works.

William Gumpf, a graduate of the Edgewood Park School, needless to say, was delighted at meeting old friends and new ones. He vowed that he had the time of his life and hopes to come back for the next Fourth of July's picnic. He is a skillful painter, employed in the Beavers Scales Works Company. He has been rushed with lots of work, notwithstanding the depression in business conditions in this country. Your scribe learned from him that his former schoolmate Patrick Connelly is still in the land of the living and that he has been out of work ever since the Beavers Cork factory closed its doors for lack of orders. We trust that Mr. Connelly may ere long succeed in procurring another good job.

Mrs. James G. Pool has returned home from Ursina, where she spent the past week with her aged mother. We noticed that her jolly husband was therefore, the happiest man in the whole picnic party. He whispered to us that he hated to attend to his wife's household duties while she was away from home. Ever since Mrs. Pool returned he has been devoting most of his time to the whole wheat crop, and thinks he will some day become a "wheat king," ha! ha! It is a matter of pleasure that he is a successful dairyman, and can make lots of money out of the milk business. He urges your reporter to come down and have all the apples he can eat, for all his fruit crops this year are plenty and good. The Pool's hospitality is delightful and generous beyond description.

Lawrence A. Diamond, of Jeannettee, anticipates to make a trip to World-wide Falls of Niagara on about the 29th of the present month, before he attends the reunion of graduates and former pupils, to be held in Buffalo, N. Y., early in August. We sincerely hope that he will have a most delightful vacation, as he has been kept very busy in the Pennsylvania Station Planing most Mill of the time. His boss his values work highly.

With regret ye local could not accept the kind invitation of the Pittsburgh Social League to take in the annual outing held at Keystone Park, up the Allegheny River, on Monday, July 5th. Through these columns he takes occassion to wish the League all the best of success in its social functions.

We were surprised, as well as sorry to hear the sad intellegence of the demise of Mr. Elmer Haven's beloved wife through the pen of G. W. T., in a recent issue of the JOURNAL. The sincere sympathy of the silent community here is extended to Mr. Haven and his motherless children in their cheerless bevearement.

It is said on authority that a large proportion of deaf people from various parts of Westmoreland County will participate in the first reunion of the Western Pennsylvania Alumni Association, to be held in the commodious Chapel of the Edgewood Park Institution in September. From present indications the Association will be the best and largest gathering ever attended in the history of that Institution. Your correspondent though never a scholar of the school will in all probability be present on this interesting occassion.

The Rev. Mr. B. R. Allabough of Cleveland, O., spent one day last month as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James G. Pool at their country home.

We, as members of the United Brethren Brotherhood Bible Class here, will have the sixth annual coon roast at the summer residence of one of our members, "Valley Farm," sometime in August. The writer will be one of the members of the committee on arrangement for the annual event. There will be field games such as tennis court, quoit pitching, base-ball, shooting targef, and so forth, arranged for that purpose, and a big time will be had on the beautiful estate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McManima spent the Fourth as the guests of the latter's parents in Jeannettee.

The Pittsburg Deaf-Mute Athletic Club came down to Youngwood last Saturday afternoon to play a game of base-ball with the strong Youngwood team, the latter winning. Your writer could not hear what score was as he was compelled to work at the brass valve factory, but he was informed that the deaf players put up an excellent game.

REX.

Ship Language.

It may seem strange to you to learn that ships talk to one another. They do, however, by their flags. A ship can say "How do you do?" to another ship; also, "Be careful!" "Lock out!" "I am coming!" and a thousand and one other things. The way ships talk to one another usually is through their flags, though whistles and bells have their places also in ship language. There is an international code that anyone can read who has learned the meaning of the flags. By means of that code, German ships can talk to French ships, or to American ships, or to any other ships that know what the flags say.

Groups of flags mean certain things; that is, one string of three different flags means "Will you take a letter?"; another group of two flags means "Need food! we are starving," and still another says "I am on fire," and so on. Any ships, anywhere in the world, could read those signals at once. When you study the flags that ships fly you will soon learn that there are many kinds of flags, not only in color but in shape. When a seaman speaks of a flag he means one that is rectangular in shape, like our United States flag. A pointed flag is called a pennant, but a triangular flag with the end notched or cut is a burgee. A flag proper with its end notched is called a broad pennant, and a long narrow flag, like a ribbon, is a coachwhip pennant. By the flags on a ship you tell where the ship has come from, where it is going, the line it belongs to, whether it carries mail, and many other things too numerous to mention. This little account can only give you a hint of the added interest of a sea voyage if you learn what flags mean and how to read "ship talk."—*Picture Story Paper.*

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NOTICE.

The Thirty-sixth Annual Convention of the Maine Mission of the Deaf will be at Richmond, Me., August 28, 29 and 30, 1915. For particulars apply to either:

A. L. CARLISLE, *President*,
27 Forest Ave., Bangor, Me.
OR
FANNIE KIMBALL, *Secretary*,
20 Gilman St., Portland, Me.

N. A. D. MOVING PICTURE FILMS.

The following films are ready for exhibition purposes:—

1. The Lorna Doone Country of Devonshire, England. By Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. It is 1075 feet long and was made in Washington, D. C., in 1910.
2. Presentation Week at Gallaudet College, showing panorama of Gallaudet College, Presentation Day, and Class Day. Length 460 feet and was made in May, 1911.
3. Extracts from addresses by Mr. R. P. MacGregor, including: "The Irishman and the Flea" and "The Queen and the Cake." Length 200 feet and was made in Chicago in December, 1912.
4. Emperor Dom Pedro's visit to Gallaudet College. By Dr. Edward Allen Fay. Length 1,000 feet. Made in Washington, D. C., in June, 1913.
5. The Universal Brotherhood of Man and Fatherhood of God. A lay-sermon by Mr. R. P. MacGregor. Made in Washington, D. C,, in July, 1913. Length 1,000 feet.
6. Memories of Old Hartford. By Dr. John B. Hotchkiss. Length about 1,100 feet and made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913.
7. The Escape of Abbe Sicard. By Dr. James L. Smith. Length 415 feet. Made in Chicago, in July, 1913.
8. The Preservation of the Sign Language. By George William Veditz. This was taken at the Cleveland Convention of the N. A. D., in August, 1913, and is about 1,000 feet long.
9. A Memorial Address at the tomb of Garfield. By Mr. Willis Hubbard. This film shows a good view of the tomb with several hundred delgates to the Cleveland Convention in the foreground. Length about 800 feet. Made in August, 1912.
10. The Death of Minnehaha. By Mrs. Mary Williamson Erd. Introduction by Mr. Jay C. Howard. Length 1,050 feet. This film was made during the Cleveland Convention. The photographing wasdone on the estate of Mr. John D. Rockefeller by special permissi of Mr. Rockefeller.
11. A Plea for a Statue of De l'Epee in America. By Rev. Mr. Cloud and Father McCarthy. This film was also made in Cleveland during the N. A. D. convention. 400 feet long.
12. Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, at Staunton, Va., in July, 1914. This film shows a group picture of the delegates, also thirty-three superintendents of State schools for the Deaf, taken in small groups. It is about 400 feet long and very interesting.
13. Signs and Signs. By Dr. J. S. Long. Length 400 feet. This film was made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1914.
14. The Lord's Prayer. By Rev. Mr. Flick. Length about 60 feet. Made in Chicago.

Other films are being planned. Suggestious concerning whom to select as lecturers, and any suggestions pertaining to the management of the films, will be gladly received.

I shall be pleased to correspond with and give what help I can to persons desiring to use the films. Our films have been shown in different sections of the country and always with pleasure and profit to those who have seen them.

In order to pay running expenses and keep the films in repair, a charge for the use of the films is made. The terms are $5.00 for use of 4000 feet of film for one exhibition and express charges both ways.

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